Talk About the Great Prices-Melesont

"1807"-The Curtosity Market - Mr. James Whistler's TeniOrelock Lecture. PARIS, March 12.-The prices paid for pictures at the recent Morgan sale have proof pleasure and irritated astonishment. Henner is delighted at the absolute fact that "Source" fetched \$10,000, but when he finds that Jules Breton's "First Communion" brought \$45,500 his confidence in the taste of the American amateurs is shaken. In the same way Jules Breton is filled with joy on his own account, but when he reflects that the nameless colored print of Vibert, "The Missionary's Story," fetched \$25,500 he begins to feel that those prices are more often indicative of vanity than of enlightened appreciation on the part of those who paid them. The sale has been naturally followed here with great interest.

The French, like many other nations, are in a happy state of ignorance as regards all that is outside their own frontiers. Their idea of America in particular is often that of a wild and fantastic country, where all kinds of queer tricks can be played with impunity and without fear of exposure. So there has been circulated among the artists, especially among those who are usually on the jury of the Salon, a rumor that, after all, these prices that have been telegraphed over may be bogus prices. The rumor is so absurd that I should not mention it had I not heard M. Henner and other eminent French artists speaking seriously about it. Remembering the telegrams that ar-rived last year about this time relative to the iberation of the American pig and the abolition of the 30 per cent, duty on French plo telegrams which they thought were intended to influence the jury favorably with regard to American pictures sent to the Salonthe French artists have imagined that this Morgan sale may be, perhaps, another manquwre made with a view to flattering them and inducing them to vote this year the modals which Dannat and Alexander Harrison and others have amply deserved. This rumor is, f course, not worth contradicting, and men whose words have weight, have assured M Henner and his colleagues that the prices paid for the pictures are gonuine prices.

Yet another curious result of the Morgan sale in Paris: Through the death of Paul Baudry there is a vacancy at the Institute in the Acad emy of Fine Arts. The candidates are MM. Jules Breton, Lefebyre, Henner, Emile Lévy. Maillot, and Melin. M. Breton believed that he had an excellent chance of being elected until the news came that his picture had sold for \$45,500. Yesterday M. Breton felt that his chances were lessoned; his eminent colleagues will be jealous, and vote against him. The election of M. Henner is considered certain, as he is the greatest and most original artistiof all those who have presented themselves.

However, M. Broton may console himself by raising his prices. But let us hope that "Les Communicantes" will be better cared for and better treated than Meissenier's "1807" been treated in the Stewart gallery. My intimate friend, a man in whom I have every confidence, saw this picture in the white marble paiace on Fifth avenue in the year 1895, and here transcribe from his diary the note of his visit:

I was received by a gentleman who talked in the first ow frames, and to the windows sliding into the

who is quite an artist!"
The handwork of Mrs. Short accounted for the strange white streaks that I had remarked. Imagine my astonishment! Insulne how Meissunier would dance and tear his hair if he knew that the sacridenous boosh of Mrs. Short had been filling up the cracks of 1967 with building of Chinese white and varnish, or whitever other imments she may have used! The trouble will "1867" is that it was varnished too shoot. The moment

smith and the fame insker and his wife "187" is likely to go down to posterity still further improved.

So far the notes of my friend. It might perhaps be advisable to control his statements by the examination of the picture and the opinion of experts.

The art market in Paris continues rather dull, and the first great curtosity sale of the season, that of the Sichel collection, did not bring such high prices as the objects were worth, at least as far as concerns the eighteenth century furniture and objects of art. The Barye bronzes, on the other hand, attained unparalleled figures, several of the Parsian financiers having discovered that harve was a great man. The highest price paid was for the "Jaguar Devouring a Haro," \$1.880. Barye used to sell a proof for \$500. Thoseus and the Centur," which harve used to sell for \$55, fetched \$360. A few days and a collection of thirty-two old proofs of Barye bronzes was bought endine by M. Lutz for \$8,600. The next great sale will be that of the Stein collection of fifteenth, sixteenth, and dighteenth contary furniture, falence, enamels, and objects of art, which will take place at the end of April. In this collection there are sulanded specimens of italian falence from the Castellani collection, furniture by Boule and Russaner. Oriental porcelain with mounts by Goutthires and Caffierl, and wonderful specimens of the Renassence goldsmith's work enriched with sheamels. This is a choice collection chosen by a man of taste and experience. Unfortunately the American amatours, absorbed by their exclusive crazes for pictures and Oriental porcelain, have not yet learned to anorociate the work of the great decorative artists of the past, so that it is useless at present to dwell upon the beauty of a clock by Goutthires or a cabinet by Riesaner or smedallica by some contemporary of Cellini. If by chance there are an atours when this Stein collection interests, they will find acudies on its present and fortheoming numbers of the Reselted es Beaut visit.

a medallion by some contemporary of Collini. If by chance there are anatours whom this Btein collection interests, they will find studies on it by the most competent French critics in the pages of the recent and forthcoming numbers of the Guelle des Heaux Aris.

Mr. James McNeil Whistier has been naying a flying visit to Parls just at a moment when everybody was expecting him in New York. Mr. Whistier has derived considerable satisfaction from isaving, as he must it, "disappointed a continent." The Americans, however, if they care navithing about the matter, may be consoled with the thought that Mr. Whistier has only put off his visit in order to stay longer with them when he goes over in October. The Londoners make the sgregious missage of regarding Mr. Whistier as a cort of meaning bank, or at any rate, for them, he is an amisser in the first place, and an artist whom they do not understand in the second. The Americans, with their finer artistic education need not be warned against this error. Mr. Whistier is a perfectly serious man, but he sees no reason for going through the with a long face meaning unintelligent people do not comprehend thin.

In the nervacy of a bacielor home, during his visit to Parls hat week, I had the pleasure of hearing Mr. Whistier read his famous. Ton O'clock." I will not do the author the lift term of deflowering his lecture, but I will say that the American public has a treat in store. The "Ton O'clock" is an exquisite niece of presse, a model of concentration and logical reasoning, and throughout brollandly with a force of the arrist. The trutts that he sunnicates are contrary to all usually received opinions, and they will be extremely distanceful to the large classes of the American public who have been brought up on Ruskin and Hamerton; but, neverthess, they gemain rruths. However, the clasm of Mr. Whistier's manner and the protechnic brilliancy of his wit will win him a hearing, and that is all the asks. Mr. Whister has no desire to persuade or to proselytize for to succeed

Тикоронк Сипър

THE TORR OF THE APOSTLES, The Spot to which the Pope Goes Down at the Close of Pay to Pray.

ROME, March 10 .- What I wrote you a few weeks ago about the Mamertine prison, hallowed by the sufferings of Sts, Peter and Paul, brought vividly to my mind the words o sturdy old Samuel Johnson: "Far from me b such frigid philosophy as may conduct us un moved over any ground which has been digni fied by wisdom, bravery, and virtue. That may is little to be envied whose patriotism would not gain force upon the plain of Marathon, or whose plety would not grow warmer upon the

sacred soil of Rome." It is a sacred soil, not to the silly-minded crowds who yearly flock hither, guide book is hand, to "do Rome" in a week, or to the colcritic or the bigot who have no difficulty in be lieving that the Castor and Pollux with the bronze horses on the Quirinal are the work Praxiteles; but who will cast aside as unworth: unbroken testimony of all ages, from that of St Ironeus-A. D. 180-relative to the imprison ment, the trial, the martyrdom, and burial here in Rome of the two great Apostles. I have no such doubts to chill my faith, although I have tian Rome; and I am in no haste to get through my pligrimage to Rome's holy places, and m studies of their monuments and memories.

The other day I met with the journal of an English tourist in Italy-fair-minded enough on the whole, but who scouted the whole tradition respecting the Apostles, because their bodies are said "to repose both in St. Paul's outside the walls, and in the crypt of St Peter's. Any well-informed person could have told this flippant writer that the carefully preserved traditions of the Roman Church say that St. Peter was first buried on the Janiculum. near the scene of his crucifixion, and that St Paul was buried on the Ostian Road, at the place of his martyrdom, and where now arises the magnificent church oailed after him.

St. Gregory the Great tells us that they were taken from their resting place and buried to-gether in the Catacombs of St. Sebastian. This is entirely in accordance with what the most ancient Roman Calendar, published by Bucherius, states, namely, that their solemn fostival was held at these catacombs on June 29 of each year, the day of their martyrdom according to Eusebius, the most ancient church

After Constantine's edict of freedom of conscience, the remains of St. Paul were brought back to their former burial place on the Ostian Way, and those of St. l'eter were buried on the Vatican Hill, on that part of the Circus of Nero where he had so cruelly tortured and put to death many Christians, as Tacitus mentions. This spot, on which so much Christian blood flowed, the theatre of so much supernatural harolem, was the fittest place in which the two men who had withstood the tyrant, and up-

heroism, was the fittest place in which the two men who had withstood the tyrant, and upbraided him to his face with his cruelity and monstrous vices, should forever repose together till the Resurrection dawn.

In after years, one-half the body of St. Peter was taken to St. Paul's, and buried by the side of his glorious companion; and one-half the body of St. Paul was taken from his tomb, and buried in the Vatican by the side of St. Peter. The heads of both Apostles are in St. John's Lateran, the Cathedrai of Rome, and the church first in diraity of the Cathedra world.

The shot beneath the dome of St. Peter's where the rolice of the martyr Apostles repose in death has been for more than eighteen conturies the centre and the heart of the Christian world. Formerly, and before the erection of the present subdime church elilice, the only entrance to the erryt, with its "grottees" or catcombs, was from the floor above, and through the stairway around which the 96 lamps burn night and day. Since the construction of the dome of Michel Angelo the ordinary way to the erypt, with the tomb or "canfession" of the Apostles, is through a circular staircase made in one of the great pillars of the dome, the entrance being under the colossal statue of St. Veronica.

I shall now invite the reader with me to early mass in the subterrancan Chapel of the Confession. It is impossible to convey by any more description any idea of the impressiveness of the interior of St. Peter's, sither at evaning, just as the sun is setting behind the ridge crowned by the Vatican or the Janiculum, or at diswa, when the first subsadors of morning stream across Itoms from the eastern mountains, and flood the Palace of the Popes and the towering mass of St. Peter's with thoir golden radiance. The silence, the vastnoss, the harmonized magnificences of the place, the souring dome, with its rank upon rank of heavenly images, and the soft light of which to the interior sense is like a fragrance of all-bionded sweetness—and combine to make the soul fancy i cular sings, and snor a long passage straight before and leading to a semicircular corridor around the Chapel of the Confession. Every portion of this wonderful underground church, or assemblings of chapels, is illied with mosaics and frescoss. Here hundreds of Christian man and women parished mosnics and frascoss. Here hundreds of Christian men and women perished, sacrificed to hatred of the faith. Yonder, to our left and outside the modern semicircular corridor, is a large quadrangular space filled with the bones discovered here during the excavations, the remains, most likely, of some at loast, of Nero's victims, of these whom he clad in envelopes of pitch and bitumen, and set on fire to light the sames of his circuis, or amuse the Roman populace, or whom the succrates of the Collissum fell duil and palling. One hundred and thirty-one Popes are turied here. It is therefore full of an awful and indescribable solemnity, this spot, where Nero's feet tred in Caristian blood, and laughed at the foundish devices of his own inhumanity.

Arrivel at the circular corridor, we turn to our right and pass on our way two chapels of

spot, where Noro's feet tred in Coristian blood, and aughed at the flondish devices of his own inhumanity.

Arrived at the circular corridor, we turn to our right and pass on our way two chapels of considerable dimensions extending outward at right angles to our path. Just opposite these we entor the Chapel of the Confession through a much narrower passage. The gem-like altar is pastabove the romb. Shining as every portion of this beantiful shrine is with the costlest marbles and the most exquisite artistle adornments. I cannot now stop to describe. He must have but little faith who, coming hither with the dawn to offer un on the sacrifles of his Church over the very tomb of the Abostles, and almost in immediate contact with their remains, has an oye for outward things or a thought for anything but the Vertim he is about to offer up on that altar, and for the sacridition of the two great witnesses to this name. From the great church overhead subdued noises reach you, as if they were the echoes of the great city outside, and the music of the church bells of Rome comes floating in and dies away in faint murmurs at the gified gratings of the crypt, where Canova's kneeling statue of Pius VI, seems looking in on the temb of the Apostles and praying unceasingly for the afflicted Church.

Some time in the future I shall take your readors with me to explore the artistic treasures and historic mamories of this subterranean church, But not to-day. A priest going to ociderate thure has no heart but for the sacred office he is performing, and for that same church which is in a far worse condition than when Pius VI, an octogenarian invalid was torn rade for the first of the line of these imprisoned Popos! Which is in a far worse condition than when Pius VI, an octogenarian invalid was torn rade of the first of the line of these imprisoned Popos! Which is no a far worse condition than when Pius VI, an octogenarian invalid was torn rade of the first of the line of these imprisoned Popos! Which is no more thorny care is over t

FREEPORT, L. I., March 25.-A certain few of

FRENDORT, L. I., March 25.—A certain few of the relizions people of this pines, with the Sev. C. B. Chapin of the Prestylerian church as leader, are trying to stop the sale of sunday papers here. As yet they have been unsuccessful. Mr. E. Ritchie, the vii they have been unsuccessful. Mr. E. Ritchie, the vii there meanleader, informs us that last Sunday has sold and derivered 104 papers or whout differen per cent, more than on any cresums sanday this year. The visits yet is one of thy most popular respect here. It is but a fair question in set, the winst day do minister sen their money f. In many cases sanday is the only day workingman has to read the "news of the day" fully.

THE CAMP OF EXPECTS IN INDIA. The Troops, Uniforms, and Pay of the Indias Army-The Elephant Batteries-Military Sports-Lord Bufferin Compilments Us.

CAMP OF GEN. SIR F. ROBERTS, MEAR DELRI, Jan. 20,-I came to this camp on the 15th inst. The native troops struck me, and I, believe our accredited officers are equally impressed, as being far in advance of what was looked for, the Ghoorkas and Sikhs being especially noticeable, the latter from their good height, fine physique, intelligence, and general fondness for the service. They were among the last of the native tribes to yield to British rule, but have ever since been the most loyal of her Majesty's Indian subjects. They were thoroughly devoted during the mutiny of 1857, and did good service against the rebels. Their stronghold is about Ameritzer, a city near Lanore, where they have one of their most sacred temples, known as the Golden Temple. The Ghoorkas come from Nipaul, in the Himalayas, and show much more of the Mongolian type of leature. They are a rather short, but natty looking set of men, armed in addition to their rifle with a large curved sheath knife, which is worn on the belt. They are very unrelenting. and rarely spare the life of even a fallen foe.

The field uniform of all arms of the service is made of a material called karkee. It is a made of a material called karkee. It is a species of American duck of a yellowish clay color, and consists of a jacket, short trousers, and a pair of leggings called putties, being a roll of cloth wound round the leg in a spiral form from the aukie to the knee, in a manner similar to that in which race horses legs are

form from the ankle to the knee, in a manner similar to that in which race horses' lega are bandaged.

For full dress the native as well as the European troops wear the tunic of various colors and of different facings. Red is still the prevailing color, but in conversation with officers I gathered the impression that the karkee color, or drab, is the one which many favor, as it so nearly approaches that of the soil as to make the soldiers almost indistinguishable; and I observed that when in the fleid, except for the turban which the natives wear at all times, it was difficult to discover a body of troops—especially if they were not on the march. The European soldier also wears his topy or sun hat with the karkee, and is less observable than the native, The Ghorkas are an exception, and do not wear the turban, but in its stead a species of shell cap, not unlike the jaunty headpiece of the English soldier, with whom, by the by, he fraternizes more than any other of the native troops.

The method of pay and subsistence of the native troops forms a feature of the Indian services that is worthy of notice. The cavairy recruit brings with him citae his own horse or 200 ruppes far rupes is supposed to be worth allout 40 cents, but it is at present greatly depreciated), and his Colonel prefers the rupeos, as he can mount the man on a horse of tiovernment selection, generally on one of the animals imported from New South Wales, and usually termed "walers." Should he have neither horse nor money, the 201 rupoes are charged against him, and naid off in monthly installments. His monthly pay differs in the different Presidencies, but averages about 28 rupees. On this he must subsist himself, purchasing his food from the natives, and as he rarely gate meat. Its wants are readily satisfied. He must also pay for the services of a

The infantryman's pay averages about seven The infantryman's bay averages about seven rupees per month, on which he must subdist himself and provide his own cooks. Here the rough quarters of a cantonment for the native troops is paid for from the soldier's allowance, and as garrisons are changed they are appraised, and the incoming troops required to take them at valuation. It will be seen that the native gives far less trouble than "Tommy Atkins," as the European soldier is usually styled. I was induced to ask how the latter got his cognomen, so generally in use, and the native gives far less trouble than "Tommy akkins," as the European soldier is usually styled. I was induced to ask how the latter got his cognomen, so generally in use, and learned that it came from the printed forms used in the English service being signed "T. Akins." There is a certain allowance of clothing made to all native troops on enlistment, which is afterward kept from their roay.

One of the features of this command that is especially striking to an American is its elephant battery of heavy guns, which I took the pains to examine quite minutely. There were really two kinds of draught, the elephant and the builock, there heing 18 of the former and 390 of the latter. The wheel elephant is placed in a pair of wide shafts, and has a very large, heavy, and strong readile, not unlike a huce cart saddle. This is attached by a heavy leathern band and iron chains to the shafts. He mas also a strong breast strap and breeching. The lead elephant is bliched in a similar manner to that in which the lead horse in a tandem team would be. The builocks accompany the buttery not only for draught purposes, for which they are indispensable in time of action, as the alephant will not stand fire, realizing the danger, would be liable to stampede the guns, and hence is detached when the enemy is near, and builocks yoked in. There were some superb specimens of the latter attached to the battery. There were also two or three mountain batteries, in which the guns and parts of carriages were on the backs of mules. I did not see any very line specimens of the latter, and don't think there are any, particularly when viewed from an American standpoint, as I believe we have the finest mules in the world. Both the horse and field artilliery looked well, and the ballories are in the hands of efficient and intelligent commanders. Since the mutiny of 1547 none but Europeans have been used for this service.

Not the least interesting or notleeable feature of this Indian service is the groat attention twen to many sports and or creat

of this Indian service is the great streation given to manily sports and corrises. Every opportunity is furnished for the development of the physique and for accurring skill in the amusements, of which the most daring and probably the most popular is tont rezzing. This consists in riding at full tilt and taking with the lance a rather short and proval tent neg from the ground; and you may be a little surprised when I tell you that Gen. Roberts led off in this sport, and with his team of four made the best score of the season. There were numerous other mounted and foot sports, such as lance against sword, sword against bayonet, sword against sword, bayonst against bayonet, sword against sword, bayonst against bayonet, sword against sword, outling lemons with swords. tug of war, foot racing, and acrobatic and gymnastic feats.

The "march past" of the entire force, some \$5,000, closed the came of exteries. It was done in the midst of a pouring rain, By the time the cavairy and horse and foot artiflery had passed the reviewing point, the dark soil had been chursed into the consistency of a thin bed of mortar, and when the native infantry came by, many of whom wore only the slipper, there was a said less of this rather necessary appendage of the foot soilor, and I rather think this test may bring about a change. All troops, mative as well as European, marched by with great practicion, and the line and dress of the double companies—we said the front.

The appearance of the ground in and about they passed, the knowing animals raised their trunks and sainted, for which purpose they foliad the trunk late the form of the letter's, helding, it square to the front.

The appearance of the ground in and about she slight mound where the reviewing officer was posted can's for some attention, as it was made up of all sorts and conditions of men, from those who were in the front.

The appearance of the front.

The appearance of the ground in and about and elephants. I counted sevent has given to the vorter as a grateful to the p

Skilled Labor in the Third Avenue Car Shope TO THE EDITOR OF THE SUN-Sir: Under the caption of "Bunning Horse Care" in your issue of last Sunday you make a very claborate description of the Third avanus surface railroad, in which great injunite Third avanus surface railroad, in which great injunities is done to the men employed in the car shops. The statement that "the men employed are not the most akilled workmen, which indeed they are not required to he." Is absolutely false in every particular. Most considered the men, employed here produced the men, employed here private the produced the men employed here private the produced the produced the men employed the produced their fracts, but he will be an interest to the produce for tive, bea, and twenty years, and who are second to none in any slop in the country, both as to the quality and quantity of their work, as it evidenced by the new cars that are now being huilt here.

The charge that we are working under wares is equally untrue. Init year recently the car builders of this city have had no erganization, hence could establish no rate of wares; but experience has taught as wis don and we will soon be heard from. Without request on our part, the company of their own voltions resed the wares of every man in the shop twenty its exists per day.

dom and we will soon he heard from Wilsont reports our rail, the company of their own redition reits the warss of every man in the shop twenty site of per day.

Richard GROGAS. THOMAS KELLEY.

Richard Studies.

Harry Mayres.

A CREAT BLAST AT BIG EDDY.

People who Recall is Suspect there is Nat-ural Gas in the Belaware Valley. HOMESDALE, Pa., March 24.—The great coses with which natural gas has been introduced in western Pennsylvania and New York omical and convenient light and fuel, even in the regions where coal is proers, is now prompting leading capitalists in the Delaware Valley to take active measures in testing territory in and adjacent to the valley as to its value as a producer of natural gas. The existence of gas has been known for many years in the valley, and its presence was discovered in a singular manner at Big Eddy, in the Delaware River at Narrowsburg. Big Eddy is the doepest place in the river above tide at Trenton, although it is 120 miles distant from that place. A short distance above and below the eddy the river may be easily waded at low water mark, but the water in the eddy is in places nearly ninety feet deep. Investigation has discovered that the bottom of the river at this point is of rock. full of crevices and chasms, which are apparently bottomless. Raftsmen dread Big Eddy. The river is but 100 feet wide just above the eddy, and flows swiftly between rocky walls. The current stops abruptly when the deep waters of the eddy are encountered, and the river suddenly widens to 800 feet. The back flow, or 'swirl," of the water is so strong on the Pennsylvania side of the river that it requires all he skill of the most experienced pilots and raftsmen to keep the rafts out of its they rush through the narrows toward it. A raft once caught in the swiri is immediately drawn from the channel, and frequently the work of a day or more is necessary to extricate the raft from the whirling water and get it again in its course. From the crovices and openings in the rocky bottom of this cauldron an inflammable gas is constantly rising. forming numerous bubbles on the surface of the water. A match touched to these bubbles readily ignites the gas which expands them, and they burn with a bright flame with a builsh that. The presence of this gas was accidentally discovered in 1856 by Dr. Winstow of Staton Island, who was steading the summer at Narrowsburg. While rowing on the eddy one day be threw into the water a match with which he had lighted a cigar, and which was still burnalur. The match dropped on one of the bubbles, which instantly became a flame. Dr. Winstow investigated the placenomenon. He discovered the entracter of the river bottom and that gas was continually issuing from it as stated above. The gas was also found issuing from the shores of the eddy, and from the numerous small islands of mud that abound in the vicinity. The doctor improvised a gas reserved out of a barrel, which he inverted over a spot on the shore where the gas was issuing from the shore time in barrel was filled with gas, which was included the inverted over a spot on the shore where the gas was issuing from the river gas, "as it was called, will gas, which was included at the pipe. It burned with a strong bright light for weeks, and attracted hundreds from the surrounding country. The reservoir mas chally carried away by a freshet. Dr. Winstow came to be known to the mailweap at the surrounding country. The reservoir was challed at the pipe. It burned with a strong bright light for weeks, and attracted hundreds from the surrounding country. The prosect of the surrounding country. The reservoir was challed at the river gas," as it was called, led to the ganed the process of the s raftsmen to keep the rafts out of it as they rush through the narrows toward it. A raft once

cached with any means at hand. A tall native volunteered to coimb upon the hogshead and apply the march. He mounted the reservoir. As he touched a match to too end of the pipe a report like a cancon was heard, and island, hogshead, and countryman were quickly distributed about the river. The hogshead was blown to pieces. The island was lifted bodily from the water and scattered around on the seestators. The volunteer lambighter was hurted forty feet away, and, falling into the river, was quickly rescued uninjured, but frughtened nearly to death. Several boats were expaized by the shock, but their inmates were rescued, and no one was injured. The Doctor concluded that the gas possessed qualities which he did not care to test further with the apparatus at his disposal, and the phenomenon that had excited so much wonder among the natives was soon forgotien.

gas again become a prominent source of speculation in the Desawars River countles, and the helief again prevailed that it was only necessary to send the drift to the Bradford depth to find an ocean of patroleum. This belief finally resulted in a determination to try the experiment on the declaration of State Geologist White of Ponnsylvania that there was no doubt that both the Venango and Pradford oil rock were molerlying strata of Wayne county. Ps. A sam of \$43,000 was at once raised, and in 1899 drilling was begoin near Henesdale. After stending nearly all the money and drilling three webs, the sanguine oil seekers gave up all hope of finding it, and operations were stopped. In drilling the webs, however, a heavy vein of gas was found, and the flow was so strong that, confined in a pipe inserted in the well, it burned with a fleres and steady bluce as ions as it was permitted to. This fact, and the phenomenon at Narrowshirg in connection with the practical results of natural gas in other places, have aroused interest in the matter, and with doubtless lend to the invostingations in entired. The discovery of natural gas in this vicinity in sufficient quantities to be utilized would seriously affect the mathracite coal lustiness, which is now the main industry hereabour.

HIDDEN TREASURE.

An Oblo Man that Thinks be to Going to Find

Much Gold.

From the Cincinuali Commercial Gasette.

A day or two since a man called at the office of the Hon. Honry C. Hedges of Mansfield, O., and asked permission to dig over a field of several acros. Mr. Hedges granted the privilege without questioning the man's purpose, only making the injunction that he should rolli all hoes that might be dug. The field designated by the man was low land and covered with weeds, rendering it atmost useless for farming purposes. Nothing was thought of the matter, save an idle curlosity that prompted a visit of your correspondent to the spet. As the man was approached he eyed his new visitor suspiciously, but betrayed no anxiety about his arrival. He talked ratioually on all subjects, and when asked what he was doing told the following story:

"A great many wears ago a citizen of Mansfield buried \$22,000 in gold near this spot. Having so much money preyed upon his mind until he concluded to bury it for safe xceping. The money was too heavy to carry at one time, and so he made two trips, and hid the gold in two different anots. Time passed on, and every beautiful afternoon the old man might have been seen coming out here, so as to be near his gold. Against this tree toolating to a maple is where the old man used to sit and augh to himself to think how safe his treasure was. Four years ago he died suddenly and his last words were: "Hedge farm knot, south maple tree, stone mark gold, my gold." I heard of this and began to presseet. After many weary months of piodding I located the hiding piace of the treasure liere.

"After I located the place I wondered why I can take it into a man's house, and if there is any gold or silver there my machine will locate it and tell me what the metal is. I brought the machine out here, and found the stone that the old man left his plan on. On it were two lines like this: Much Gold. From the Cincinnati Commercial Gasette.

"On studying it I came to the conclusion that those lines are the key to the treasure. The gold is buried in two places, and when I find one line my work is done.

"When I get through I will dig in the woods south, where in 1812 a wealthy English family was killed by Indians. They were buried there with immense treasures, valued at \$200,000 or \$300,000."

About an acre of ground had been dug up for the hidden gold.

THE MYSTERY AT PINNEY'S.

There was some mystery, or something wrong at Pinney's. That was the reason why the "neighbors folks" on the porch of Barker's store stood motionless, furtively gazing at Pinney's place beyond, as though it was a camera and they were being "taken" just as they were. Old Major Hawkes had been so shocked by the suspicion that he still held ex-tended high his arm, which he had meant to bring down with a denunciation of Henry Clay, characterized by the vigorous emphasis of Connecticut Democracy. But just at that moment the Major's reflections were checked There was something wrong at Pinney's. So the Major sat in the big arm chair in the shady corner of the porch-a spot where he established himself and watched and napped when the days were fine-his billowy eyes, rolling over billowy cheeks that curved into a billowy chin and neck fixed in a meiancholy stare upon

Pinney's home yonder.
Judson Guernsey-known only as Jud Gauxy -had at the moment been reading to the neighbors folks from the weekly city paper some dreadful warlike threatenings from Mexico but he now stood transfixed, his finger on the line, and actually upon the word "bloodshed," which he had just read as Teachum came up and said that there was something wrong at Pinney's. There was Jabez Peckham, who had been at the instant testing the strength of a hoe handle. He still stood leaning upon it, but with his oyes turned toward Pinney's place, or rolling them timidly from one to another of the group. Even the surveyor's men across the highway on the old canal tow path halted in their work, forgot that they were there to prepare to bring New Haven and Northampton within three hours' travel instead of three days, and stood in suspense by their theodolites and checkered poles watching Pinney's house.

For Teachum had just come with strained eyes and bated breath, and announced that there was something wrong at Pinney's. They did not need to ask him why he said so. Of course something was wrong. The little red story-and-a-half house was as tightly closed as a tomb and the sun was three hours high. True, the faded green shutters, upon which the rain had tracked serpentine trails. and which were bronzed at the hinges with rust, and been as tightly closed for twenty years, but there was one shutter in the window of the rear room that was always thrown open precisely at sunrise. That was tight this morn-

ing. Then, too, the corrugated and mossy wellsweep hung with its bucket high in air, as it had not done before for twenty years one single minute after sunrise; for then it was Pinney's habit to come forth from his house and lower the bucket into the weil for the day. But, boyond all, Pinney's brown and gambrel-roofed store across the lot, and opposite the canal, was shut as though it was the Lord's day. The same thought was in the mind of all of them, but none dared speak it. Instead, each, after the silence was broken, ventured some suggestion as far away as possible from the

all Whigs ought to be suppressed by law, and that no man who slept enough ought to die, clock had run down and that he had slept over. 'If it wasn't for wimmin' folks and clocks most on us would sleep over now and then. It comes nat'ral to men folks, and what's nat'ral is what's bost. Now Pinney, just as like as not, let the big clock run down. I suppose he's got the big clock yet. It used to be there. When the clock is run down, and there ain't no

wimmin' to bother, a man of his years might

dreadful suspicion that burdened all. Major

Hawkes, whose theory of existence was that

forgot to wake up." Nobody paid any heed to this suggestion, and the Major rolled his billowy eyes about as though beseeching some one to offer a better. Then Jud Guernsoy hinted that Pinney might be a little under the weather. But to this Teachum replied: "You've teased him enough

Teachum replied: "You've teased him enough to make a saint swear, Jud Gauzy. Why it was only last week Fourth of July night that you brought the cannon right under his window and touched her off. What h'aint you done to sicken him, Jud?"

"Wail, the rest of us haven't been skittish about bothering him first and inst," replied Guernsey, with a you too apploacite tone. Jahoz Peckham denied the possibility of Pinney's liness. "Pinney's one of Pharaob's lean kind sure enough, but he is a prodest man. kind sure enough, but he is a prudent man in his victuals, and couldn't be sick—that is, of his

his victuals, and couldn't be sick—that is, of his own accord." Chood what was in the minds of all of them, and was the nearest to voicing that suspicion that any daried permit himself to make. It was fully an hour belore any one suggested that it would be well to make a closer inspection than was possible from the porch of liarker's store. Then it was hinted that Teachim, by virtue of once having been a constable, and Guerasey, by reason of now being a tithing man, should go and examine the path that teld from the side door of Pinney's bouse to the paddecked door of the store, that tracks might be discovered if any there were. These two thereupon crossed the turnoike, scaled the stone wall, and went first to the store. The

the thin ment should not the attree, that tracks to the subsched door of the attree, that tracks are the subsched door of the attree, that tracks are the subsched door of the attree that the

anatomy of confections. Dehind this counter by a pair of pendan scales attord must be the pendan scale attord must be pendan scales attord must

"He's alive, and has had a shock. Teachum. Do you hear me, Pinney?"
The silent man closed in sevelids and opened them. Human nature has responsive instincts more potent than any speach. They raised him and put him on the bed, and then sent the people away, saying that Pinney was alive, but smitten with the palsy. When they came back they found the strange girl fouching Pinney's face with impulsive joy; and then she passed her hand over their faces. Then she lifted the hand of each, and touched his eyes with it, and perceived that he gently closed them, and then, with effusive, unrestrained demonstration of joy, she stroked and patted these men, and

CURIOUS FRATURES OF ACTUAL LIP What Animals to Breed to Grew Bleb

The prospect for making money by keepin

From the Detroit Free Press.

catches, got something new !" queried the Detroited of things. There is one little trick i gave is few weeks ago, and he's made \$10 ca.!" enty "Maybe you'd be kind enough to give it away to me I'm one of the more you know!"
"Certainty The trick is to tell the date of any cols
man ony laye in his pocket without locoking at it."
"But you can't do that."

Have you got any coins in your poshet !" "Yes, though of them."
"Yes, though of them."
"Well, I can write down the date of each and ever one of them."
"Say, I'll het you \$10 you can't!" exclaimed the draw "Nay, I'll let jour to you and you a single and a bill.
A very respectable looking man was single by, and
the money was riared in his hands.
"Now," said the sharper, "you turn your face to the
wall and food your arms. I will write down the cases
and we will compare them."
At the end of three minutes he had twenty same, and

and we will compare them."
At the end of three minutes he had twenty dates, and they not the coins on the seat to make a comparison. The man had but only two dates out of the lot. "I'll take that tenier," and the Petroiter, as he rose up and looked around.
But he never did. The stakeholder had alld out, and the man with the trick was a bigger chap than he cared

VIENNA, March 9.—An Austro-Hungarian

IA Maine Willow and a Georgia Oak. From the Portland argus.

From the Americus Recorder

The Paster Applegized. From the Hartford Times.

From the Brooklyn Eagle.

From the Brooklyn Eagle.

An elevated train stopped at the Twenty-third street stoom on the stath avenue road yesterday atternoon, and a riched dressed voing woman stepped don'tify aboard, and moved forward to the only vessality of the car. Now sawk languidy into the collection of the collection of

Boston Saciety Deeply Shocked. From the Boston Beacon.

There has been considerable talk in a quiet There has been considerable talk in a quiet way in fashionable circles in liesten over the failure of saily member to seep faith in haif a hundred little things which perturb and sailor those most concerned several magazinesis were amounted through the presence of the properture of the sailor of the intimation real the interest of the properture of the

He Werried Over the Chips.

From the Montpeller Argus.

The wife of a Montpeller man requested aim to have a lead of the waste made in saving chair stock sent home for cooking purposes. Telling the rest of the story in his words makes it read thus: 'That night there was to be a lodge meeting, and I forgot the wood. On going home, madeau asked me where it was, when I owned up to my forgetfulness, but told her that I would meet the man who furnished it that night, and would see that it was derivered the next morning. That night, you know, we were detained very late, and the next marning at breakfast my wife said to me that it was hardly worth while for me to worry so about that wood as to fret shout it in toy sieep, whereupon I asked her what I had said relative to it in my sieep. "Several times," said she, 'you cried out in your dreams, "Here, give me another dollar's worth of chips."

She Ought to He Satisfied.

From the Indianapolis Journal. A clork in the Treasury Department went to Rectater Reservant the other day and shall.

Rectater Reservant the other day and shall.

Rectater Reservant the other day and shall.

I have been kept, it independs a not promoted. I have been kept, it independs a not promoted at a performed satisfactorily, and others with pour records are promoted at a round me.

"What's your salary?" inquired old Roys.

"Twelve numbered, replied the old Roys.

"Good gracious" sectioned the old mn, "you ought to be theiraful you get that and never ask for a promotion. Why, we are raising monre every day to send you be incorned to be their form all parts of the country to get places and who have not succeeded."

Interesting Evangelists.

Last night at the National Rifles' Hall the salvation army held on enthusastic meeting, the hall lesing discassing of an enthusastic meeting, the hall lesing discassing passed with people. The meeting was in the nature of a great reviva, stirring somes, fervent prayers, and the recital of experiences by the converted simer's in the army being the order of the occasion. "Ashbarred Jimmie" explained that he received his mick-mane because he followed an ashbarred while drank, and was singule to get out until the police pulled him out meet morning. A man with no less, who is called the scalman, confessed to having he so the base tool of Baranium to defrauding the public in Meesang of as a ceal. Then there was the converted minated, who reasted the sandance with a negro religious melody in true end-man style. From the Washington Critic.

Patithful to bit Trust.

From the Savannah News.

Daniel Raddick and Mr. Whesler, both of Putnam, married asters - purns; the war Mr. Whesler was killed at the hattle of driswolds like. On his hody was found a letter commending his wife and four children to the care of Mr. heddick. When the war cused Mr. Reddick was without a dollar. Nevertheless he took the widow and her four children to his home and said to his wife; "Wife, we are chimicses; your sizer and her children shall become our care, and slines whatever we may make he the future." Ar. Reddick span in time in idleness his two districts of his country, his fortune going for my into the thousands. The four children of his wife's widowed user are useful men and women, all of them wall provined for.